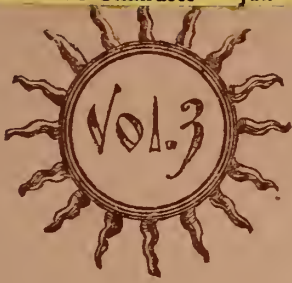






Prof W H Chandler jun 83



LEHIGH

BUCHANAN

\* NOVEMBER \*

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

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# THE LEHIGH UNIVERSITY,

South Bethlehem, Penna.

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FOUNDED BY ASA PACKER.

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*The object of this Institution is to give a thorough education in Civil, Mechanical, and Mining Engineering, in Chemistry, Metallurgy, the Classics and in General Literature.*

*Situated in a region famous for its rich and varied mineral resources, and also for its vast manufacturing interests, the Lehigh University has peculiar advantages for its work. The technical education is thorough and comprehensive, and there are advantages for the best classical culture.*

*Through the liberality of its founder, the tuition in all branches and classes is FREE.*

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*Applications for Admission must be at least sixteen years of age, and must present testimonials of good moral character. They will be examined on the following subjects :*

### MATHEMATICS.

*Arithmetic, complete, including the Metric System ; Algebra through equations of the second degree ; Chauvenet's Geometry, six books.*

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*Correct Spelling, to be determined by writing from dictation in idiomatic English ; Geography, Political and Physical. In Physical, Mitchell's or Guyot's or equivalent. United States History, including the Constitution.*

*In the School of General Literature, in addition to the above, the requirements are for the Classical and Latin Scientific Courses :*

*Roman History.*

### LATIN.

*A thorough knowledge of Latin Grammar ; Cæsar's Commentaries, four books ; Virgil : Æneid, six books, and the Bucolics ; Cicero : six Orations, including the four against Cataline ; Latin Composition.*

*Candidates for the Classical Course are also examined in :*

### GREEK.

*Greek History.*

*A thorough knowledge of Greek Grammar ; Xenophon's Anabasis, four books ; Homer's Iliad, three books ; writing Greek with accents.*

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*The examinations will be rigorous, and no student deficient in any branch will be permitted to enter in full standing.*

*For further information apply to the President,*

ROBERT A. LAMBERTON, LL.D.,

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.



# THE LEHIGH BURR.

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## THE LEHIGH BURR.

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EARLY next Spring work will be commenced on a chapel, which will stand at the right hand side of the principal entrance to the park. The joint gift of Mr. Harry Packer and Miss Mary Packer, it will be erected in memory of their mother. The plans are not yet completed, but it is intended to serve not only as a place for holding religious services, but for all public University exercises, and will seat about a thousand persons. As the building will be well under way before the laboratory is finished, the University will be the object of a continuous flow of beneficence from Judge Packer, who is worthily completing the work which his father began.

WE wish to call the attention of the Athletic Association to a matter brought forward in the November number of 1882. Harvard has shield-shaped tablets screwed to the walls of her trophy room, on which are inscribed the successive best records in the various branches of athletics. It would be well to adopt this idea, and, as previously suggested, place tablets on the walls of the assembly room in the gymnasium, so that a visitor may see at a glance what our best records are.

WE have been much gratified by the increased number of contributions and communications which have come in since our last issue. It betrays an awakening interest in the BURR and in the composition of future editorial boards. Hitherto, interest in the fact of our existence has been principally manifested among the students by paying their subscriptions and then taking out their money's worth of grumbling at the management.

Contributors should not be discouraged by the non-appearance of a pet article. There are many reasons that may prevent the publication of a really good article without its being in any way the fault of the author.

THE ten per cent. dividend on Lehigh Valley stock raises the income of the University by another thirty thousand dollars. The rise last year from six to eight built the gymnasium. It remains to be seen what new feature will result from this advance.

EIGHTY-SEVEN has inaugurated the custom of holding freshman athletic contests, which we trust will be followed by all succeeding classes. This contest should be held before the regular fall meeting of the Association, so that the winners may have more confidence in entering the general University sports. It is certain that the freshmen would have come to time better in the fall meeting if their class sports had been held earlier in the season.

The result of eighty-seven's sports does not bespeak for them a brilliant future in athletics. The average is low; the games as a whole were poor. Three things, however, should be worked up vigorously with a strong chance of success next Spring. They are, throwing the hammer, the running high jump and the hurdle race.

The attendance was not nearly as large as it should have been. The freshmen, most of all classes, should be encouraged in athletics, for it is from the successive freshmen classes that we draw our supply of athletes. The lower classmen especially, should support their own games by their presence and cheers.

In the matter of athletics, as in everything else, it is the custom to cry down the freshmen. They undoubtedly are, as a rule, a fair target for sophomoric wit, but it is for the good of the college that they be encouraged and aided in their endeavors to win honors on the track. Class feeling certainly is strong, but in this matter let us have pride of college records above those of classes.

IT is an evident fact that the present method of taking chapel absences is not a working success. Given two hundred men who all rush into a room during the two or three minutes before the bell rings, and sit closely packed together; Given furthermore an instructor who knows perhaps twenty of them by sight; Required that the instructor go over the entire roll in five minutes, during half of which time the men are standing up. This is a statement of the problem, the attempted solution of which results in the string of fifty or sixty men who wait in front of the president's room every Tuesday morning to correct the mistakes which have been made. It is a simple, expeditious repetition of the same form. "Doctor! I believe you read off five absences against my name." "Yes, sir; chapel on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday." "I am very certain I was there." "All right, sir." And off come the absences.

"But," says some one, "what can you offer in place of this system?" Simply this. Follow the example of the more progressive colleges, banish the recording angel and make attendance on morning chapel voluntary.

"It is claimed that beside being a necessary and fitting act of devotion, it is a convenient

time for making announcements to the whole college," replies our friend.

It is an act of devotion to many, but those who come because they cannot afford the absences—and possibly some of the former class also—go through the service in a species of perfunctory unconsciousness which is only penetrated by an unusually forcible proverb from the chaplain or a particularly facetious announcement from the director of the gymnasium. A type writer and an extra bulletin board would serve for all announcements.

It is a fact, that the faculty stay away in a body, that the instructor who has to take absences considers himself a much abused personage, and that the student comes because he has nine absences and does not wish to take an active part in the next faculty meeting.

We have not, however, even in our wildest moments hoped for the abolition of morning chapel. The above is merely the frenzied utterance of a would-be reformer. Is it not possible though to effect a compromise? The worst feature of the present system is that students who have no recitation at half-past eight, waste these hours in the janitor's room, or going into the library to study, spend it in reading. If the fact, then, of having no recitation at half-past eight, would be taken as a valid excuse for absence from chapel, the students would, we think, be willing to take the trouble of sending in a statement of the days on which this excuse held good in their case, and also a weekly statement of their other chapel absences, excusable and inexcusable.

With this arrangement there would still be a large attendance at chapel, the college could still be harangued when necessary, the students would be less chafed by the leading strings, the instructors would be happy, and the president and secretary of the faculty would be saved the bother and loss of time incident upon making the numerous corrections at present necessary.

—Last Saturday was a cold day for the hounds.

## DIARY OF A MECHANICAL WHILE ON "THE TRIP."

SUNDAY, OCT. 28.—Left Bethlehem on 6.30 for New York. Spent the day church-going, etc., (special attention being paid to the "etcetera"). Left New York at 5.30 by Fall River boat. Analyzed the engine of same and resolved it into its kinematic elements. Turned in early.

MONDAY, 29.—Woke up in Fall River. Dressed in two minutes and made a wild rush for the Providence train. Caught it. Reached Providence about 8.30. Rainy. Went through Brown & Sharpe's. Still Raining. Went out to Mount Hope pumping station. Saw two fine engines. Tried to pump the fireman but failed. He gave us to understand that he knew lots, but "darsn't give it away." (Raining hard.) Went to the Naragansett Hotel for dinner. Best thing we struck in Providence. After dinner, went through the Corliss engine works. Rode back to railway station in the rain. Left on 6.20 train for Boston.\*

On reaching Boston at 8 P. M., put up at the United States. Inspected Boston Theater for means of fire prevention and escape. Found them so perfect that we stayed till the close of the performance.

TUESDAY, 30.—Left for Waltham at 9.30. Went through watch factory. They employ three thousand operatives; sixty per cent. girls; one-half of one per cent. pretty. Reached Watertown about noon. Went to the arsenal and saw the four hundred ton testing machine. Returned to Boston at 2.30. Went through the Mechanics Fair. Instructor and one student left for Holyoke, on 6 P. M., train. The rest were not satisfied with the absolute safety of the theaters from fire as determined by the previous night's inspection, and visited the Park Theater. They report it in fine condition.

WEDNESDAY, 31.—Left at 8.30. Reached Holyoke at 12.30. In the afternoon saw the

operation of testing the efficiency of a water-wheel.

THURSDAY, NOV. 1.—In the morning went through the Holyoke Machine Co's works, and the Deane Steam Pump works. In the afternoon visited the Lyman Cotton Mills and the Simms & Dudley Paper Mill. The girls in the former gave us a more cordial welcome than we received at any other place.

FRIDAY, 2.—Went through the Chemical Paper Works and a large silk mill. Left after dinner for Hartford, stopping at Thompsonville to go through the carpet works. Reached Hartford at 6 P. M. Went to the United States.

SATURDAY, 3.—Spent the morning in Pratt & Whitney's; the afternoon in Colt's. In the evening the party separated, some going to New York to spend Sunday, some to New Haven and others staying in Hartford; the understanding being that "the exercises" were to re-open in Stamford at nine o'clock Monday morning.

MONDAY, 5.—(Scene, Stamford.)—Did the Yale Lock Manufactory. Here we saw a hundred ton testing machine similar to the one at Watertown, except that it was vertical. It is still under the supervision of Mr. Emery, the designer of both these machines. This gentleman tested a piece of wood for compression, and delivered quite an eloquent and interesting lecture on the machine, for our benefit. So glibly did the lecture roll off that it was evident that he had crammed it up for the Society of Mechanical Engineers which had visited the works on Friday preceding, and was simply giving us a benefit entertainment, a sort of "second grand appearance of etc." Left Stamford at 1.25 and reached New York at 2.30.

TUESDAY, 7.—Rose early and assembled at the rendezvous only to find that it was election day, a legal holiday, and that in consequence all manufactories were closed. Adjourned the meeting in disgust. Met again at 2.30 P. M., to go through the engine room of the City of Chicago. Left for Bethlehem on 7.30.

\*NOTE.—The rainfall in Providence is 1349 feet a year. Like Venice they have canals instead of streets, but as these are shallow they find it cheaper to wade and run horse car instead of gondola lines.



## LETTERS TO A FRESHMAN.

NO. 1.—FROM HIS FATHER.

MY DEAR BOY:—Your last letter duly received. I am sorry not to get longer letters from you, but since you give as a reason that you are very busy, I am more than satisfied. Though four years is sufficient for a quite complete course, I feel it my duty to urge upon you the necessity of employing your time completely with your studies, and I assure you that your future happiness will depend upon the amount of time you gain in this way or, as your Professor in Mathematics would probably put it, it will vary inversely as the square of the time which you waste.

Concerning your plea for money, which you dignify with the name of "account," I wish you could find some other word than sundries, which, while covering the largest part of your expenses, conveys no definite idea to my mind of anything in particular. I enclose you the full amount, including the prices of the books you speak of—"Barney on the Liquefaction of Water," "Process for Abandoning Mines," etc., etc., although I find no mention in the catalogue of any such books either in your course or any other. I suppose this is due to the changes which have been made in the catalogue and of which you spoke. I think the charge of "ten dollars for class group," is a little excessive, and that the class is photographed rather often, but while I hope you will not go in too much for photographs and other boisterous class customs, I fully realize that, as you say, a man must sacrifice something for appearances, and in order to keep up a prominent and dignified position among his fellows.

NO. 2.—FROM HIS TAILOR.

MEESTER WINDY:—I haf send the bill fur dose pants at your father at the place you named 2 times and i haf got no answer yet already. i can not help it if you can not get them on but you told me to make them by mr. batl oys measure and if they are

to tite it is his falt and if you dunot send me the money's pritty kwick i will speek to the Prex. yours respekfully,

JOHAN SCHREIBER.

NO. 3.—FROM A YOUNG LADY.

DEAR MR. WINDY:—I was much surprised the other day at receiving a letter from you but I have finally decided to grant your request and correspond with you hoping it may as you say do you some good.

You must indeed have jolly times at college but I do hope you will not be wicked and get real intoxicated and hit the policeman as a gentleman friend of mine at Princeton did last year. He is a real nice fellow. I met him at Ocean Grove and he told me all about it. The policeman was talking to a little fellow and Mr. Dash—who had just come out of a beer saloon where he says he had to go to see a man—just walked right up to him (the policeman) and hit him so hard he fell right down. Then he yelled out "I am Hearnshaw, the detective"—just to frighten the policeman he says because he thinks he (the policeman) was drunk. Mr. Dash didn't know the little fellow but he says he had on the Princeton colors so he couldn't stand by and see it done. It must have been *real splendid*. I hope when you are tempted to do anything like this you will think of (*something scratched out*) all your friends (*interlined*) and not do it. When you write please get your washerwoman or somebody who writes a lady's hand to direct your letters as my mother does not allow me to correspond with gentlemen.

Your sincere and well-wishing friend,

MABEL YOUNG.

## THE BICYCLE IN LITERATURE.

THE sun had pushed its saddle close up to the head and was getting well over its work,—and the same beginning to tell on the obese members of the club,—when a turn in the road disclosed to sight the inn which had been fixed upon by the club grapher



as the place for the noonday halt. The machines were soon stacked under a large shade tree and the club members proceeded to drape themselves about the porch in various artistic attitudes.

The Sage pulled a copy of the September Wheelman out of his M. I. P. and strolled up on the porch with the evident intention of reading it, but the sight of such a promising audience was evidently too tempting, for, assuming that mildly argumentative manner which had carried conviction to so many sleepy jurymen, he began, at times referring to the magazine in his hand, at others quoting from memory.

"I have often wondered," said he, "at the variety and richness of the bicycling literature which has arisen in response to the call of this magazine. I know too that the surprise is not peculiar to me, for I have heard it frequently expressed by wheelmen. This surprise, however, need not be more than momentary if we reflect on the question, for there are numerous and weighty reasons for the success of the bicycle in literature—reasons which if duly considered in the past, would have enabled any one to prophesy this success."

"In the first place, the entire world of magazine literature is engaged in a wild race after novelty, while the more conservative world of books follows with dignified pace, but at no great distance. On the appearance of any new thing it straightway becomes the subject of description and romance. It is worked up into narrative and verse. It forms a new peg on which to hang the old garment of words and phrases. It furnishes the novelist with new scenery about which to group his stock company of old characters. It gives the essayist fresh illustrations for trite ideas."

"Our civil war is fought, and for ten years every book that is written discusses questions arising from it, or describes scenes of battle and narrates the fortunes of real or imaginary soldiers. California's gold fields are discovered, and Bret Harte rises into fame. The

East River bridge is built, and jumping from its dizzy height becomes the only orthodox method of suicide allowed to the deserted heroine of romance."

"The bicycle, then, answers this craving for novelty. But more than this, there is a subtlety of humor, a variety of associations, a wealth of poetic imagery and allusion about it which renders it a literary bonanza for the lucky scribe who has been initiated into its mysteries, while the position and enthusiasm of its devotees ensure a ready sale for his productions. No one, whether bicyclist or layman, can read the witty narratives of President Bates without laughing at the comical incidents of club runs and meets. While the keen observation of the ludicrous traits of character brought out by the contact of different types of humanity with the bicycle on the road is a continual source of pleasure to the rider, who can call up a hundred similar cases in his own experience."

"It is perhaps in verse, however, that the 'cycle is most at home, forming the theme of some neatly turned sonnet, figuring as the object of a passionate apostrophe, or furnishing the basis of some bright metaphor or witty comparison. Many of the 'bicyclists' songs' are clever parodies. Witness the following from the collection of the Missouri Bi. Club."

'Why ride the men of the M. B. C.

Under the garden wall?

Because there is plenty of shade, you see,

Under the garden wall.

One rider's wheel struck a little stone,

And into the air went his backbone,

And the bike lay down, but the man was thrown

Over the garden wall.

Over the garden wall

We never take headers at all,

But you can bet I'll never forget

The time my wheel a cobble-stone met

And landed me where the grass was wet

Over the garden wall.'

"The life of a wheelman is one of transition, not only of bodily transition but also of mental and moral 'changes of base.' Nothing more

than a small stone is necessary to drop him from a state of innocent exaltation to the extreme of abasement and profanity. As an example of delicate shading from sentiment to humor, from the highly poetic to the ludicrously prosaic, the following little ballad is without equal in the literature of any other subject."

'The lady sits by her casement high  
And looks at the pale, pale moon.

The wind sweeps past like a mighty sigh,  
And carries into the night a cry, —

"Come quickly, my love; come soon."

The storm-clouds rise in the starless West,  
And the lightning revels above,  
But tear-drops fall on the lady's breast,  
As she falters, by numberless fears oppressed,  
"Why tarriest thou my love."

O! the bicycle's swift and familiar track,  
And the rider is humming a tune—  
What shot through the gloom like a meteor black?  
In the murmuring brooklet he lies on his back,  
And looks at the pale, pale moon!

"The bicyclist's verse does not appeal to the senses alone, thus tending to render its readers worthless dreamers. There is a practical suggestiveness about it at times that would silence the most matter of fact disciple of the beef and mutton school. Notice for instance the valuable and eminently practicable idea contained in these four verses."

'He rode a fifty-four inch wheel,  
His form outshone Apollo;  
O'er hill and dale, his steed of steel  
No other steed could follow  
At break of day two shell-like ears  
Would hear his bugle sounding,  
And to the window, swift as light,  
Two tiny feet came bounding.

And through the day her mind would dwell  
Upon the handsome rider,  
And deep, dark eyes looked far away  
Beyond the book beside her,  
And he would ride a dozen miles  
Out of his way, returning,  
For one swift, stolen glance at her  
For whom his heart was yearning.

One fateful day his bugle notes  
Had to the window led her;  
So swift he flew he took her breath,

And also took a header.  
One dainty shriek, and o'er his form,  
No introduction needing,  
She knelt, and bound her kerchief 'round  
His forehead, bruised and bleeding.

He said, of course, "Where am I?" soon,  
With voice quite weak and sickly;  
He saw who held his aching head,  
And came to very quickly.  
She asked him in, and he, of course,  
Concluded he would tarry;  
They tore my romance all to bits,  
And now they're going to marry."

"The bicycle is a thoroughly poetic creation. Thus when not the principal figure, the alpha and omega of a romance or poem, it comes in most happily among the accessories, among those little things which are referred to or described, and thus aid the action and continuity of the piece. Take if you please, this rondeau:

'Her shady porch, with one big chair,  
And she reclining idly there;  
While on the doorstep at her feet  
I sit and watch her, Marguerite,  
The daisy's queen bright-eyed and fair.

Our tricycles—a dusty pair,—  
Stand in the drive neglected, where  
We left them for this cool retreat,  
Her shady porch.

The Summer's soft, sweet-scented air  
With lazy kisses stirs her hair,  
And fans me on my lonely seat,  
As, looking up, her eyes I meet,  
And bless the fate that lets me share  
Her shady porch.'

"There is nothing in rhyme, reason or meter, which would prevent the substitution of the words

Our coursers fleet—a trusty pair—etc.,  
for that first line of the second verse, and yet the effect would be decidedly impaired by such a change, and we can easily see why. The tricycle is always light and graceful, a thing of beauty without vulgar attributes. The horse, though in his best development rising at times to this standard, is yet often a vicious, kicking brute, with a horsey smell and an animal nature, and is generally engaged in performing the most menial services."

At this interesting point the dinner bell rang, and the Sage came down from the height of literary aestheticism to which he had gradually been climbing, to the discussion of things material and eatable.

MAX.

### FALL SPORTS.

AFTER three postponements the fall meeting of the Athletic Association, which should have been held on the 13th, took place on the 27th, ult. The weather even then was not the most favorable, and as was to be expected, the attendance of spectators was not as great as was desirable. The executive committee had done all in their power to make the meeting a success, and they deserve credit for their labors. The newly made track was not in good condition for either foot or bicycle races, although the hundred stretch was fair. In consequence, the records made, especially in bicycle races, do not indicate what our men can do.

There is not enough practical interest taken in athletics. We are ready enough to respond when an assessment is made for fitting up the grounds, and when entries are called for, but on the day of the contest about one-fourth of the men come to the scratch; and then in many cases a second man starts merely to assure the first his medal without having to break his record. Our gymnasium and grounds will not build up our athletics if we refuse to train and enter the contests. It is too common for men to be scared out of a race by the fact that first place seems to be assured to another man. Let all take a brace and not only enter the spring contests, but come to the scratch and make a faithful endeavor to win.

The following are the events and winners:

#### ONE MILE WALK.

R. H. Nagle, '86. Time, 8 min. 24½ sec.

Second, F. P. Magee, '86.

Won at last contest by E. F. Miller, '83. Time, 8 min. 32 sec

#### RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

B. E. Rhoads, '85. Dist., 18 ft. 7½ in.

Won at last contest by B. E. Rhoads, '85. Dist., 18 ft. 2 in.

#### ONE MILE RUN.

P. Toulmin, '86. Time, 5 min. 18¼ sec.

Second, D. K. Nicholson, '85.

Won at last contest by T. J. Donahue, '83. Time, 5 min. 47 sec

#### RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

C. A. Luckenbach, '86. Height, 4 ft. 11 in.

Won at last contest by C. A. Luckenbach, '86. Height, 4 ft. 11 in.

#### FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY YARDS DASH.

C. M. Tolman, '85. Time, 58¼ sec.

Second, H. Toulmin, '86.

Won at last contest by H. Toulmin, '86. Time, 57 sec

#### SLOW BICYCLE RACE.

P. D. Milholland, '86.

Won at last contest by J. L. McLenegan, '86.

#### PUTTING THE SHOT.

B. E. Rhoads, '85. Distance, 35 ft. 8½ in.

Won at last contest by B. E. Rhoads, '85. Distance, 32 ft.

#### ONE MILE BICYCLE RACE. OPEN TO ALL AMATEURS.

B. Searle, '84. Time, 4 min. 7 sec.

#### HURDLE RACE.

120 yards. R. H. Davis, '86. Time, 20½ sec.

Won at last contest by F. W. Dalrymple, '83. Time, 19¼ sec

#### TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARDS DASH.

J. H. Wells, '85. Time, 25¼ sec.

Won at last contest by J. H. Wells, '85. Time, 25½ sec.

#### HALF MILE RUN.

P. Toulmin, '86. Time, 2 min. 27½ sec.

Won at last contest by H. Toulmin, '86. Time, 2 min. 8½ sec.

#### POLE VAULTING.

H. B. Douglas, '84. Height, 8 ft.

Won at last contest by F. W. Dalrymple, '83. Height, 8 ft. 7 in

#### BICYCLE RACE. TWO MILES.

B. Searle, '84. Time, 7 min. 24 sec.

Won at last contest by B. Searle, '84. Time, 7 min. 20½ sec

#### ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH.

J. H. Wells, '85. Time, 10¾ sec.

Second, H. L. Bowman, '85.

Won at last contest by J. H. Wells, '85. Time, 10¼ sec.

#### THROWING THE HAMMER.

B. E. Rhoads, '85. Dist., 68 ft. 9 in.

Won at last contest by B. E. Rhoads, '85. Dist., 67 feet.

#### TUG OF WAR.

C. Whitehead,	}	'85	{	H. G. Reist,
F. Freyhold,				A. M. Jaggard,
F. Petersen,				G. M. Richardson,
W. M. Edson.				A. D. Adams.

Won by '86. Time, 10 min.







they were beaten in by one or more of the hounds. The hounds did not run the full course. In the second run, one of the hounds came a distance of four miles on a hand truck on the Bath R. R. thinking to distance the others, but was disappointed on finding his little game did not work. He came in fourth.

Mr. Herrick certainly deserves credit for working the matter up and getting the men to take an interest in it.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

**M**ESSRS. EDITORS:—I fully agree with the BURR in regarding the neglect to wear suitable suits during exercise as most objectionable. But the BURR errs in thinking there is any regulation in the matter. Beyond requiring slippers to be worn to protect the mattresses, and the removal of coat and waist-coat to allow full play for chest muscles and lungs, I have made no rule, fearing that possibly some might be deterred thereby from exercising. I do earnestly desire that all should provide themselves with exercising suits, not only on account of the harmony of their appearance, but also for the ease and greater freedom it would give the limbs in exercise, and the comfort and safety afterwards of changing into dry, warmer garments, which is impossible when one exercises in his ordinary clothes. With a little ingenuity and taste, an easy and pleasing costume could be gotten up at slight expense.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE GYMNASIUM.

**M**ESSRS. EDITORS:—Who can account for the great change that comes over a man between June and September after he has completed his first college year? In June he thinks the freshman class the only really noble class in college, the sophomore the only really depraved class. But in September the sophomores have suddenly become saints, and the freshmen are a despicable herd.

"H. J.," has evidently gone through this metamorphosis, for it is not probable that he

ever thought himself the most disgusting thing in the world, if he happened to carry a cane. Perhaps, however he was not a big feeling freshman. But he assumes that the majority of every freshman class is big feeling, for he certainly would not wish to put a ban on the whole class for the sake of punishing a portion of it.

No matter how disgusting a big feeling freshman may be, there is one thing that is more disgusting, and that is an upper class man who is big feeling; for he has had time to learn better, and has not profited by it.

Heretofore the sophomores have made the freshmen the butt of their ridicule simply because they were ridiculed when they were freshmen and they wished to give as good as they had received.

This year '86 did a little towards reducing the bondage of the freshman. (N. B.—Give the devil his dues).

If each sophomore class does a little in turn, the freshman may be gradually emancipated. If however '87 should take the advice of "H. J." and forbid '88 to carry canes for the first month or so, it would produce upon a disinterested person, the impression that the sophomores were the big feeling ones, and that they wished to twirl their canes and feel big without rivalry from the freshman class.

Perhaps they can hide behind the much abused screen of "college custom," but it will be very transparent by the time '87 assumes the role of sophomores.

(Signed),

594.

**M**ESSRS. EDITORS:—For some time past, a question has been agitating the minds of not a few of us as to what the reason, or reasons are that Lehigh is unable to support and encourage organizations among her students. Has she ever been able to boast of a *first-class* literary society, glee-club or base ball nine? For some reason or other, whenever the question of having a regularly

organized singing society is broached, the very idea is scouted, and the same slim excuse is as regularly offered: "We have no time for such things." True enough, but if an addition were tacked on as it should be, we would then arrive at the true solution of the question. Some undoubtedly have no time to leave their studies at certain periods of the year, and of these we can say but little. Then again others are not able to withstand the temptation offered in the enjoyment of a game or two of billiards, or of cards, and for this reason their time is so limited as not to allow of their devoting an hour or two a week to practicing. There is also another class who, when we come to look at things in their true light, are too much oppressed with the burden of life, and are always more or less indifferent as to whether or not their college is able to stand on a par with other colleges; in other words they are too lazy to put forth a helping hand. We have plenty of material, and there is no reason why Lehigh should not be able to boast of as good a glee-club as is to be found in any other institution in the land.

In looking over past records of this Institution, I noticed there was mention made of a literary society having once held sway; I suppose it like all other organizations, through lack of energy on the part of its members, has also become a thing of former days. If there is one thing above another that our technical men lack, it is literary culture; and situated as we are, this end may be attained most easily through the influences of a society of this kind.

What has become of our much talked of base-ball nine? It has undoubtedly followed the lead of its predecessors, and is, now no more. Where, O where are we, that we have allowed these things to come to pass? Fellow students is this the spirit to show? Shall Alma Mater never be able to arouse a true college feeling within your breasts? It is to be hoped that in the future with our greatly increased facilities, this lack of spirit will be uprooted, in order to give room to firmer wills

and better purposes, and that then we may be able to boast of such student organizations as would do honor to older and larger institutions than Lehigh.

B. U. G.

#### EXCHANGES.

OUR table is in such terrible confusion that we have not the heart to "plunge in" according to the stereotype method of the exchange fiend, but simply clear a place at one corner and jot down a few things which impressed us when skimming over the exchanges on our trips to and from the post-office.

The Dickinsonian has discovered the astounding fact that "Lehigh has 122 students." For the sake of the Dickinsonian we hope that this is a missprint. There is no hope for a man who can read over a list of 105 freshmen, 2 sophomores, 1 junior and 14 post-graduates and then remark that the college in question "has 122 students."

We have never criticised the dress of our contemporaries, regarding it much in the same light as remarks on the personal appearance of our friends, but we must be allowed to protest, *en face de l'Europe* when it comes to an enormity like that which the Chronicle has produced. 'Tis a fine specimen of chromo-lithographic art, however, and would look well on a bale of Wamsutta cotton cloth, or as the title page of some seed almanac. We should be happy also to return the compliments of the College Argus on the subject of covers, but cannot find terms sufficiently guarded in which to express our "feelinks." On the whole we can hardly place allegorical covers among the pronounced hits of the season.

It is extremely lucky for our reputation on the point of literary honesty, that the verses which the Acta reprints in its exchange column of the last issue were originally published before that chronically facetious periodical—or in fact any other paper—was upon our exchange list. There is a most striking resemblance. Before dropping the subject permit us to give voice to the query which has been

rambling about in our minds ever since we read the Acta, as to whether United States Geography is among the requirements for entrance at Columbia, and if so whether our friend of the exchange column does not still carry a condition in that subject. While talking about the BURR he refers in a most bewildering manner to his "Jersey friend." We should like to appropriate the compliment but can't, as we were never in Jersey a longer time than was required to get out of it. Some of the Acta's verse is *very* good, but deliver us from its serials. We have travelled to New London by nearly every known conveyance including a bicycle, but while the Acta still lives we will never go "To New London by Saddle," s' help us Jingo!

There is one other little thing which worries us, and that is, whether the Century, Harper's and St. Nicholas exchange with the thousand and one fifteenth-rate college papers which regularly fill out their exchange columns with the tables of contents of these magazines and call it reviewing them. And yet it seems equally impossible that the editors of said 'steenth rate journals should so far depart from the rules laid down by the literary critics whom they ape, as to buy a copy of any publication and then review it. A patronizing announcement that "The Century starts out very well on its new volume," when found in the review column of one of the papers under discussion, carries conviction with it; but neither it, nor the recapitulation of the table of contents which follows, accomplish the probably desired object of adding to the importance of the reviewing editor in the eyes of the public who read the Century and formed their opinion on it two weeks previously.

#### KERNELS.

—The foot-ball fever rageth.

—The laboratory building shows up well, now the leaves are off the trees.

—There will be no war. Mary Anderson has finally been introduced to the Prince.

—See to it that your name does not appear in italics. Too much emphasis is in bad taste.

"Great Himmel! Isaac, mark up die guts a hundred und fifty per cend. Here comes a student who vants trust."—*Er.*

—Lafayette is suffering from an overdose of Dr. Knox. The *Journal* has column after column of matter of which he is the subject.

—What are the mashers coming to when a dozen of them lose their hearts in a single night! A pretty face and sweet voice in Rice's Surprise Party did it all.

—Mr. Meaker has been confined by sickness for some days. He has the sympathy of the students in the same measure in which he has always enjoyed their respect.

—The students speak with more wisdom than they imagine when they say the muckers caused the disturbance at the Opera House. Muckers they were indeed.

—Why is it that the Governor in his proclamation always omits the principal thing for which we are all thankful? That is, the approach of Thanksgiving itself.

—The doors of the temple of Janus are at last thrown open. A freshman has been suspended for allowing his freshness to effervesce during the course of a lecture on hygiene.

—Whatever the junior thinks or says,  
Whatever he'd carry through;  
The freshman confidently casts his vote  
And whispers low, "Me too."

—"Madam!" said an angry lover, "If you think you can make me jealous by promenading through the streets with your husband, I assure you that you are mistaken."—*Er.*

—We recognize the well-known face of Mr. E. H. S. Bailey, our old instructor in chemistry, among the additions to the faculty whose photos illumine the front page of the *Kansas Review*.

—After the sports.—First sophomore to lively classmate: "I say, old fellow, you're not going to get drunk?" Lively classmate: "No, old chappie; the next thing I do is to get sober."

—Those of our students who contested in the Spring sports of '83 are still unprovided with medals. The Athletic Committee may be blamed too severely now and then, but such inactivity is inexcusable.

—R. D. Stewart, '85, had quite a serious accident in the laboratory on Monday last, spilling a large quantity of fuming nitric acid over his hands, arms, and clothing. The scars were dressed by Mr. Colby.

—The freshmen's "Great Act" in the dumb-bell exercise attracts quite a number of spectators each afternoon. When they get proper uniforms, the classes exercising will become one of the sights of Bethlehem.

—Though some may doubt the fact, the students do listen to the morning service in the chapel, and for their sakes we delicately hint that after three months of the Apocrypha the Gospels would be deeply appreciated.



—'86 with its usual fraternal spirit has awarded a set of medals to its victorious tug-of-war team.

—When it comes to the freshmen drawing knives on the sophomores we had better retain the canerush.

—Prof. Klein, with his usual indefatigability, is getting out a manuscript translation of the mechanics studied by the seniors, thus knocking out the last prop from under the numerous petitions of which that study has been the subject.

—Whipper-in to rustic: "Did you—see—two boys—run by here?"

Rustic: "No, sir."

Whipper-in: "Did they—tell you—to say that?"

Rustic: "Yes, sir."—*Punch*.

—A joint committee of the University and Alpha Bicycle clubs have in hand the matter of getting up a "grand" bicycle meet at Bethlehem next Spring. The races to be held either on the grounds of the L. U. A. A. or at Rittersville Park.

—"Absences make the student's stay shorter" "It's a poor rule indeed that the Library hasn't got." "Half a loaf is better than no holiday at all." "The shortest way round is the shortest way home."—(Applicable to the Hare and Hounds.)

—Two juniors at Williams have petitioned the Faculty for more work on the ground that they are not getting their money's worth. Their classmates have not as yet discovered their names, so they still live. If they will only come to Lehigh, the Faculty will try to make it pleasant for them.

—"Pop" and "Skipped by the light of the Moon" seem to have filled the bill—and the students' corner. If Snyder, the officer with clubbing proclivities, attended the latter performance, he must have been touched by the 'gag' that called forth such a spontaneous acknowledgement of his popularity.

—It is a curious fact that all the exchanges with new covers compliment the BURR on its changed appearance while those who retain their old garb are silent. *The Targum*, *Yale Courant*, *Madisonensis*, and *Swarthmore Phoenix*, though their insides are somewhat different, externally present the handsomest fronts of our exchanges.

—It is suggested that the new chapel be built on ocular instead of acoustic principles. That is with the auditorium focusing to one point at which the instructor who takes absences may stand. A good deal of difficulty is experienced with the present arrangement. It is, of course, more important that the absentees should be spotted than that those present should hear the service.

—"Moral courage," is all very well," the freshman said with glee,

"But the 'physical courage' of eighty-six is what I want to see."

"The joke is good, extremely," replies the bold sophomore,

"Has any one heard of that freshman team that trained for the 'tug-of-war'?"

—"Yes," said the fond parent, "you must remember, John,—now that you are going to Lehigh—that you are no longer a school-boy. You must conduct yourself as

a man, putting away school-boyish things." John said, "Yes, sir!" but when he went to morning chapel and saw a man walking up and down the aisle marking absences, he felt an irresistible inclination to throw spit-balls and kick his neighbor in the shins.

—The amount of work which is being piled up on the students is such that a more thorough preparation and a satisfactory physical examination ought to be required of every applicant for admission. It is positive cruelty to take a man in who, intellectually or physically, is unable to bear the strain to which he will be subject. This has been in part attended to as the entrance examinations next June will be written and with a passing mark of 7 required.

—The senior class in bridges together with the junior civils were going to New York to discuss the Brooklyn bridge on Saturday, the 17th. They were billed to arrive there "Just as New York awoke," but the railroad authorities went back on them in the matter of passes, and they decided to let New York "awoke" without their assistance. The refusal to grant the pass was, however, due to some mistake and the class will probably go down next Saturday.

—Before the next field meeting, some system should be adopted regarding the awarding of medals. Leaving it to the Committee is not as satisfactory as the Committee consider it. Mr. Rhodes, '85, who broke the University record in the shot, besides winning two other events, received three silver medals for the lot. The tug-of-war team of '86 which worked harder than any individual in preparation for their event received nothing, while the "specialists" as usual, carried off their gold medals without training for them, or leaving any record of value to the University. With the increase in the price of admission the association should be able to give prizes of equal value to each successful contestant and no distinction should be shown in favor of, or in opposition to any event.

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

HARVARD.—The *Advocate* is over 18 years old. Its prospects are especially good. — Oliver Wendell Holmes delivered the address at the dedication of the medical school. — The chapel has a boy choir. — A monument to John Harvard, the founder of the University, is soon to be erected. — Taylor, the inter-collegiate tennis champion, is one of the shortest men in college and plays with his left hand.

PRINCETON.—"The question of compulsory gymnasium exercises is under consideration." How progressive! — The faculty declared the *Princetonian* "a growing nuisance." — The *Tiger* will revive on the first of November. — Wizard oil caused troubled waters to flow between town and gown. — Charles Dudley Warner is to lecture to the Senior class on Literature. There is talk of inviting Matthew Arnold to lecture.

YALE.—Yale has the largest number of undergraduate periodicals. — A new Surgical Laboratory has been erected. — Walter C. Camp, '81, has been retained as a general superintendent of Yale's athletic interests. — The New York *Clipper* pronounces Jones "the best known pitcher in the country." — Prof. Wheeler has sent to Germany for text books for which no cribs are published. — We have any number at Lehigh,



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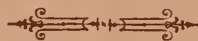
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